

# THE POST.

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AT LEBANON, KY.,  
BY W. W. JACK.

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## Post's Corner.



For the Post.

### IMPROMPTU.

Those who love the world may have it for me,  
From its thralldom and oppression I long to be free;  
Its heartlessness and crime I have suffered too long  
Here "might is right" and innocence is wrong.  
The brightest, the sweetest, the purest and best  
Have gone to the stars, a haven for rest;  
Like the song birds, at night, we hear them no more,  
Their bright wings are folded—their music is o'er.  
The garden of life is rifled and dross,  
The flowers have faded—their leaves are all loss;  
The thorns of the rose are all I have left:  
Sad thoughts in our brain and a barb in our breast.  
Away with the world—its pomp and its pride,  
From its wretchedness and sin permit me to hide;  
Rather than live let me pass like the martyrs,  
With innocence my guide, through the dark, rolling waters,  
From the world's crime-beaten paths and blood-stained sod,  
Let me travel from earth up to the mansions of God.

LEBANON, KY., October 20, 1854.

## Select Tales.

### THE WATCHER.

BY KATY COWSLIP.

What hidden suffering and squalid misery,  
Of which the bright, butterfly world knows nothing,  
Lies under the roof tops of a great city.

Down this narrow pent up street, with its high old crazy houses, worn eaten and leaky long since, that in olden time were given to purple and fine linen, but where now disease fattens on filth and idleness and debauchery in all their luxurious rankness—let us enter upon this artery of the city's heart of crime.

There, at that door, with the broken panelling. Go in, it is open, nothing stops you, the lock was torn away yesterday, by the man who lives there.

Rest quiet, and read in that woman's face, rocking herself and her infant, the story of a heart breaking with ill usage and neglect from him who should have been all gentleness and love to her. Read it in her eye, bright and restless, her wasting limbs, her heavy charged sighs, the tears will force their way over her thin, bloodless cheeks; read her story in these or if you cannot, wait and watch.

There is not much there to make home cheerful for her, save her child although she strove hard, strove with hope of better days coming, to make it so, and keep it pleasing to her husband's eye. But those days are gone, with them hope, almost; although even now, sunk as she is, that balm will creep into her soul to make her joyful for a passing moment. Her furniture, which she prized so much in her early days of marriage, bit by bit, has all gone from her. Of herself she thinks nothing, her child is all. She has lost one, her first born; since that, things have not prospered with them, but everything gone ill. In the corner is a trundle-bed with its scanty covering made up of her old gowns, and a ragged great coat of her husband, though old as it is, it is his best; there near her is a common deal table, and ranged around are four or five chairs, broken backs or seats or legs; on the mantle shelf among a collection of short black pipes, and stamps of half smoked cigars, are a cracked wine glass, and a champagne bottle from which the last drop of whiskey was drained this morning before he left. It is the home the drunkard makes for those who cling to him.

The curse of liquor stands out in relief in all the miserable room holds. In the wretched furniture, the gaunt features of the mother, not less in the young child sleeping on her lap, in the flickering stick in the stove, in the sickly flame of the guttering tallow, forming into winding sheets over the flat candlestick—in all these tokens, but in none so strongly as those living and suffering there, does the curse of liquor exhibit itself.

It is Saturday night, and his last words were when he left this morning, that he would bring home to her every cent of his earnings. It is past, long past time now, and he has not come. The landlord has been twice at the door to-day, and threatened that if the back rent was not paid by eight o'clock, to turn her and her child in to the streets; he could not, he said, let such an idle jade keep the room from honest people who would pay; she must trudge on Monday Morning, if her husband didn't stump up. She said, "Oh no doubt her husband would pay Mr. Grab every cent he owed him; indeed he promised to be home very early with the money," and she looked from Mr. Grab up to where the clock used to stand, before he drove her out to pawn it, a curse upon his lips for her tardiness. She had not eaten since early this morning, and it is

past the hour when he promised to bring her food; it strikes upon her heart from the deep tones of the parish church—What shall she do? Will he lie again to her? Will he leave her there, as he has before, without a crust to stay her cravings, without that in her stove to keep his child's limbs from freezing or her own? Will he leave her to the mercy of the blood-hound, Grab?

The wind comes more blustering than ever against the panes, threatening to stove them in, and the snow drifting over the roof, beats against the window too, and crusts it with its fleecy incision. It is a wild night. "Oh! God, will he never come?"

The clock struck eight, and the riot in the house increases; it is not terrible to her now; it used to be, she is past that. The child is fretful, it is not well; how should it be in that atmosphere, with such an exhausted fountain to draw life from. It is a fearful thought and a black one for her to sit upon, and she strives hard to crush it ere it comes full upon her—if her boy were to die, would it not be happy for all? Such thoughts foreshadow murder. But then to part with him, her all, her very heart's core, like a thing of pure love as he is, binding her to earth for his sake alone. If not for him what has she to live for? He who should have loved, as he swore to do—vow plighted and broken thrice a thousand times, is where now?—in the liquor den, burning his heart and damning his soul, if he do not stop.

If he should not come; if all should go for liquor, what will become of her child? Not for herself the thought, for her child. It is growing late. He must be paid by this time; the firm never fail to pay their hands early. She cannot stay there to meet the eyes of Grabb again; he may do something in his anger against her—She will leave her child below, not with the tailor's wife poor wretch; but with an honest woman who works for her daily bread.

She closely muffles her weak shrinking form in that old yellow shawl forming part of her bed covering—it was a bright and pretty palm leaf once—and tying her old worn straw bonnet, she takes her child up.

The old washerwoman below will take the child in with pleasure, and presses the young mother to come and take a cup of tea. But this she declines; she had her tea "three good hours since," she says. The old woman well knows this is not true, but with her kind womanly tact she does not say so, but answers, "Where's the harm of her taking another cup to keep her warm, especially as she's going out in the wind and snow, for it is a wicked night. God help the poor as hadn't got a home." The drunkard's wife too, prays in her heart "God help them," and thinks how soon she may be of their kind; she lays her child gently down on her poor friend's bed, bidding her tell her husband she will be back soon if he should come home, and comes out.

It is Saturday night; that can be seen by the bustle in the streets. The stores are brilliantly lighted up, and clerks have on their most fascinating smiles for cash customers; honest men, hard working mechanics, who have ended their six day's toil, are thronging the pavements with their wives and daughters, on some errand for the Sunday's dinner, or some little purchase of finery for the family; a pair of stout boots for the boy, or a ribbon for the girl, or mayhap a hat for himself, or a bit of calico dress for the "old woman," and her heart is bursting to think how like one of these same happy wives she might have been if fate had not mated her so adversely.

She is walking behind two of these, such as were to be met every dozen yards.

"We couldn't raise such a dinner as this last year this time," the man says.

"No, John, but thank goodness you're seen the folly of drink since then. Those times won't come again, will they?"

"Not if I keep my senses, girl; not unless I goes right mad. Ha! ha! ha!"

The poor starving wife hurries past to turn and look at them. They were warmly clad, and have their arms burdened with earth's plenty. She prays that such a change may come on him and her, as came to them.

The wind blows to chill her, and makes her pull the old shawl tighter round her, and drag her bonnet over her face, into which the snow is beating. Never stopping, but passing on quickly over the white crisp pathway, she gains the haunt at last, that is robbing her and her child of food at that moment—the living grave of the set.

She goes stealthily to the door and listens. He is there; she hears his voice: "Let's take another drink round," he says, ending it with an oath, that makes her frame shudder worse than the wind and falling snow.

He is what she feared most. If she could but see him for a moment, he would surely come home with her, if only for his child's sake. She will try. She opens the door in hopes of catching his eye—He is standing there with his back towards her, hemmed in by others who are as mad in their drunken glee as he. A man near him sees her, and bids her come in, and

finding she does not comply, staggers to the door with a curse on her mock modesty upon her festering lips.

With her feet bleeding through her broken shoes, she hides in one of the open doorways near, and does not venture out again until a boy comes by, to whom she calls, and asks to go in there, and tell her husband quietly—she describes him—that she is waiting for him out in the snow.

The boy goes on her errand. She would give him something for his trouble if she had it, she tells him; but he says he don't want anything, that isn't any thing to do worth speaking of; and she is left with a beating heart, to stamp life into her maimed feet on the moody step.

The boy comes out again, and crossing over to where she is, tells her he said she might wait and be—

She does wait; and she has time to run over her life from the time of her childhood, through her happy days of her first young love till now.

At last he comes, after an hour, reeling into the street, and stands looking up and down. Not seeing her, he turns to go back inside again, when she calls, "James." He looks across and comes over to her.

"Well, what do you want here?" he says to begin with.

"I waited so long for you, James, I thought you had forgotten us, and Mr. Grabb."

"I thought I told you before not to dog my steps."

"I was without fire or food, she answers, and you promised—"

"Promised what?"

"To come home early, and bring me some money."

"Well, I didn't come, what of it? I ain't tied to your apron, I suppose."

The wife thinks not: nor her heart eases.

"Don't be angry with me, James; I did it for the best; our child is sick and wants the doctor, I think."

This touches him slightly, for he says, less surlily.

"Why don't you send him to one, then?"

"I have no money to pay the fee: God help me!" and the sobb long pent up burst forth at last.

"What are you snivelling for now?" he asked, in his fierce, brutal tone; "you're eternally at it. How much do you want?"

There's the rent to pay, and Grabb says—

"Sink Grabb! let him wait, the old buzzard hawk. Here, here's a dollar a dollar and a half—do what you can with it."

In the maudlin, drunken search of his pocket for money, he drops a piece on the snow at his feet. She sees it is a half eagle, and stoops quickly to pick it up.

"What's that you're doing, eh?" he says, and his eyes detect the shining gold in her fingers. "That's it, it is—give it here."

"Oh! let me keep it, James!" she cries; for God's sake let me keep it, that we may have a home, poor though it be, over our heads, that our child may not go forth as the other did, that—"

"Give it me!" he says again, fiercely.

"You do not know, being away, how much we want everything which supports life," she urges, striving to loosen his grasp upon her hand. "You cannot know it—you are murdering us if you drink it away."

"Will you give it me!" His right hand is clenched, and his jaw is rigid. "Will you give it up?"

"No, it's to save our child."

"There, then!" A blow.

She staggers back a few steps, and falls heavily on the passage way of the house.

"Now, you'll mind when I speak to you again," he says, stooping over and robbing her hand of the money.

She does not resist; she does not answer him; that blow has struck her heart cold. She struggled for her child, but it's all over now; she could have suffered more than she had—could have gone on struggling against hope, but her dream has past—crushed, quite crushed.

\* \* \* \* \*

Home at last, and what a home!

It is dark, save where the light is freely lifted through the curtain, and chilling; and her child has awoke. Lie down, wounded heart, on your rude bed, with your wretchedness about you, and forget the world if you can. Right; clasp your infant tighter—he is your all; warm him with your cold bosom if you can, keep what tattered rags you have upon you; keep away the thought of that blow—shut it out, blot it out, blot it away from your memory, if you can do so; sleep, forget all—die; perhaps it were better for you both.

A young preacher out west who had just started on his travels as an itinerant, was one evening holding forth on the deluge, and after describing the manner in which Noah built the ark and filled it with animals of every kind by pairs, closed his solemn tone thus—"You must know my dear hearers, that it was an arduous task for Noah and his sons to get a pair of whales into the ark!"—A tight squeeze, certainly. Some accounts say that Noah employed a whale for a rudder. Other accounts say that the whales in them days were quadrupeds—fish not being needed in the ark. How doctors differ!

## Sloshin' About.

Judges often tell stories on the members of the bar, albeit, they are much of the subjects of stories themselves. We lately heard one of the former illustrating the propriety of 'letting well enough alone,' by the following anecdote:

An affray case was on trial in the Circuit Court of Pike county, in which six or eight peace-breakers were represented by almost as many lawyers, each of whom, in turn, put the only witness for the State through the tortures of a tedious examination.

Nat, a well known Montgomery practitioner, was counsel for a big black fellow in the crowd, who answered to the name of Saltonstall. As to this defendant the only proof which was elicited on the examination in chief of the witness for the prosecution, was that—to use the peculiar phraseology of the narrator—"while the rest on 'em was cussin' and clinchin' and pairin' off for a regular ryal, Saltonstall just kept sloshin' about."

The Solicitor and Nat both construed this to mean that Saltonstall was only moving about drunk, among the combatants, and the former did not press for an explanation.

Presently, however, it came to Nat's turn to cross-examine for his client, and, as he had received quite a handsome fee, he felt bound to make something of a 'demonstration.' So quoth he, with the air of the avenger of injured innocence.

"Come, witness, what had Mr. Saltonstall to do with this affair?"

"Saltonstall? Why, I've told you several times; the rest on 'em clinched and paired off, but Saltonstall, he just kept a sloshin' about."

"Ah, my good fellow," exclaimed Nat, quite testily, "we want to know what this is. It is not exactly legal evidence in the shape you put it. Tell us what you mean by sloshin' about."

"Well," answered the witness, very deliberately, "I'll try. You see John Brewer and Sykes they clinched and fit. That's in legal form, ain't it?"

"Oh yes! go on," said Nat.

"Abney and Blackman then pitched into one another, and Blackman bit off a piece of Abney's lip. That's legal too, is it?"

"Proceed."

"Simpson and Bill Stones and Murry was altogether on the ground, a bitin', gouglin', and kickin' one another; that's legal too, isn't it?"

"Very—but go on."

"And Saltonstall made it his business to walk backwards and forwards through the crowd, with a big stick in his hand, and knock down every loose man in the crowd as fast as he came to 'em! That's what I call sloshin' about!"

Nat is of the opinion, now, that, unless a *prima facie* case is made out by the prosecution, on the direct examination of their witness, it is quite as well for the defendant to waive the right to cross examine.—*Montgomery (Ala.) Mail.*

## A Shrewd Decision by a Fool.

Many have been the wise speeches of fools, though not so many as the foolish speeches of wise men. Now the wise speeches of these silly souls proceed from one of these reasons; either because talking much, and shooting often, they must needs hit the mark sometimes, though not by aim, by hap, or else; because a fool's *mediocritas* is *optime*; sense from his mouth, a sentence; and a tolerable speech cried up for an apophthegm, because God may sometimes illuminate them, and, especially toward their death, admit them to possession of some parts of reason. A poor beggar in Paris being very hungry stayed so long in a cook's shop, who was dishing up meat, till his stomach was satisfied with only the smell thereof. The choleric cooketous cook demanded him to pay for his breakfast.—The poor man denied it and the controversy was referred to the deciding of the next man that should pass by, who chanced to be the most notorious idiot in the whole city. He, on the relation of the matter, determined that the poor man's money should be put betwix two empty dishes, and the cook should be recompensed with the jingling of the poor man's money, as he was satisfied with only the smell of the cook's meat. And this is affirmed by credible writers, as no fable but an undoubted fact.

A DANGEROUS ROAD TO RIDE UPON.—The Directors of the Great Western (Canada) Railroad have stationed eighty day and night watchmen on the track of their road wherever it is not fenced for the purpose of keeping off cattle and hogs.—The Hamilton Spectator, speaking in reference to the necessity of this movement, says: "Scarcely any engine comes in, but the cow-catcher appears as if it had been cleaning up the offal of a slaughter house, and one day last week, being at the depot when the train arrived we heard the engine driver boast that this had been a good trip—he had killed three cows near London on the downward trip, and a sow and ten pigs on returning from the Falls."

Plutarch beautifully says of the comedies of Menander—"In them there is a natural and divine salt, as if it proceeded from the sea where Venus took her birth."

## Miscellaneous.

### How to know the Age of a Horse.

The colt is born with twelve grinders. When four front teeth have made their appearance, the colt is twelve days old. When the corner teeth appear, the colt is eight months, and when the latter have attained the height of the front teeth, it is one year old. The two year old colt has the *kernal* (the dark substance in the middle of the tooth's crown) ground out of all the front teeth. In the third year the middle front teeth are being shifted; and when three years old these are substituted by the *horse-teeth*. The next four teeth are shifted in the fourth year, and the corner teeth in the fifth. At six years the *kernal* is worn out of the lower *middle front* teeth, and the *bridle-teeth* have now attained to their full growth. At seven years a *hook* has been formed on the corner teeth of the upper jaw, the *kernal* of the teeth next to the *middle fronts* is worn out, and the *bridle-teeth* to wear off. At eight years of age, the *kernal* is worn out of all the *lower front* teeth, and begins to decrease in the *middle upper fronts*. In the ninth year, the *kernal* has wholly disappeared from the upper middle front teeth, the *hook* on the corner-teeth has increased in size, and the *bridle* teeth lose their points. In the tenth year the *kernal* is worn out of the teeth next to the middle fronts of the upper jaw; and in the eleventh year the *kernal* has entirely vanished from the corner teeth of the same jaw. At twelve years old, the crown of all the front teeth in the lower jaw, has become triangular, and the *bridle* teeth are much worn down. As the horse advances in age the gums shrink away from the teeth, which, consequently, receive a long, narrow appearance, and their *kernals* have become metamorphosed into a darkish point; gray hairs increase in the forehead, over the eyes, and the chin assumes the form of an angle.—*Practical Farmer.*

WHEN GROC MAY BE TAKEN MEDICALLY. [As soon as law for prohibition of the sale of liquor comes into operation.]

Grog may be taken medically.

After goose, or duck, or pork, or Irish stew, or any delicacy of the season, into which onions may have been seasonably entered.

Invariably after salmon.

When there is any washing being done at home.

When the painters are at the house.

When a person feels faint, and doesn't know what is the matter with him.

When a friend turns up after an absence of several years.

When a person has the toothache.

When a person has lost at cards, or when a person has come into a large property.

When a person has met with a great misfortune, or made a tremendous bargain.

When a person has quarrelled, and when a reconciliation has taken place.

When a person is riding outside a stage coach, or is on a sea voyage, or goes out between the acts of a five act tragedy, or before ascending in a balloon, or after coming off the jury of coroner's inquest, or when you are sitting for your wife, or when a friend drops in to smoke a cigar, and in fact, upon all suitable occasions of sadness or merriment when a person feels in rather low or very high spirits.—*Punch.*

THE REACTION COMMENCED.—The steamship City of Manchester sailed from Philadelphia on Saturday with 30 cabin and 250 steerage passengers; and the packet ship Tonawanda, for Liverpool sailed the same day with 204 steerage passengers. We have noticed, of late, frequent departures of large companies of emigrants from this port, on their return to the Old World. These occurrences seem to indicate that a reaction to the excessive emigration of past years has commenced. A vast improvement has taken place in the reaction of many of the estates in Ireland, since relieved of her redundant population, and which, added to the operation of wholesome laws and the favorable yield of the grain and potato crops, impart strong additional attractions to the old "flesh pots."—*Journal.*

RAILROAD SUNK.—The track of the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad, near Madison in Wisconsin, has sunk eight feet below its proper level, and now lies, for the distance of a half a mile, six feet under water. The road at this spot was built over marsh land, and the accident was caused by the heavy weight of the superstructure. The detention of passengers, and the cost of extricating the rails and filling up, will involve much inconvenience and expense.

NATIONAL GUARDS—Company B.—At an election held on Saturday evening, at the Armory of the Regiment, First Lieutenant J. OSCAR HOWELL, was unanimously chosen Captain of Company B, in place of Captain J. A. JACQUES, elected to the Lieut. Col. rank. That he will make an efficient commanding officer, the complete unanimity with which he was chosen affords the most ample proof.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

## Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, - - - 75  
For each subsequent insertion, - - - 25  
For half column 6 months, - - - \$14  
" " " 12 months, - - - 18  
For whole column 6 months, - - - 18  
" " " 12 months, - - - 25

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

From the Georgetown Herald.

## Suicides by Wholesale.

The very old Nick himself seems to have taken possession of some of the fair sex in the lower part of this county; in Owen, Harrison and Grant. We learn from reliable gentlemen from that neighborhood, that within the compass of six miles, within the above named boundaries, within a few days of each other, though without concert of action, no less than four females have attempted, and two succeeded, in taking their own lives. Our authority for the facts that follow are Squire Holland, Messrs. John and Robinson Jones and some other gentlemen whose names have escaped our memory.

On Tuesday week, a Mrs. Guill, residing in the neighborhood of Ray's Fork, Scott county, aged 18 or 20, hung herself to a tree—when found was stiff and cold, was cut down by Messrs. John Jones and John Neal. Had evidently committed the deed with great deliberation; her feet touching the ground; she might have saved herself if she had not been so determined. She was formerly a Miss Hammonds, married Guill, but had been separated from him about a year, and was in poor circumstances.

On Wednesday, a Mrs. Plunkett, residing in Grant county, about 35 or 40 years of age, the mother of 9 children, on the plea of visiting a neighbor, went off into the woods, in the absence of her husband, taking her knitting and a plough line with her; on the return of her husband, whose suspicions were aroused by the children's story of the plough line, search was immediately instituted, when she was found by Mr. John Evans about 11 o'clock that night, hanging to a small tree, with her feet nearly reaching the ground; her bonnet and knitting carefully put aside. It is rumored that jealousy of her husband was the prompting cause to the commission of this rash and reprehensible act.

Miss Wiggins, residing in Harrison county, a young lady about 14 or 15 years of age, on Wednesday shot herself with a rifle, the ball entering her right jaw and bursting out her right eye. No cause is assigned for the act by the girl, and she refuses to have anything done for her, as she says that she is determined to effect her purpose. It is probable she will die, if she is not dead already.

A young lady by the name of Losier, also residing in Harrison, went to see Miss Wiggins after she was shot, and suspecting that she had not shot herself, urged her to a confession, promising to revenge her on the party who had shot her by shooting him; Miss Wiggins after exacting a solemn promise from Miss Losier to do so, told her then she would have to kill her (Miss Wiggins) for she and nobody else had done the deed!

Strange to say, Miss Losier returned home from her visit to Miss Wiggins, and before night attempted to take her own life by hanging herself to a tree. Fortunately she was discovered and cut down in time to save her life; but would give no reason for her conduct.

Another woman, Mrs. Whitton by name, residing in Owen county, kidnapped and run off with a free negro, with a view to take him to Missouri; her husband had been driven from the neighborhood some time before for stealing; she was followed and arrested at Clayville, brought back with a man named Woolen, in whose company she was; but during the night both parties managed to escape, and have not since been heard from.

We have now related the plain unvarnished tale as it was communicated to us mainly by Mr. John Jones, of Ray's Fork—"extenuating nought, nor setting down aught in malice!" Certainly the women must be possessed of a legion of devils! But love and jealousy, two dangerous passions, seem to have had no little to do with this chapter of horrors—

"Love turned to hate—by jealousy defamed, Hell knows no fary like a woman scorned."

THE GOOD WOOD NOT CURRENT.—Grant Thorburn, alias Laurie Todd, sends us (Boston Museum) the following rich anecdote:

Fifty years ago, Mr. Thorburn was standing behind his counter, in his little grocery in Broad street, New York, when a man entered—a little the worse for liquor—and called for something to drink, saying, at the time, that he had no money, but would 'pay to-morrow.'

"My rule is, never to trust," remarked Mr. Thorburn.

"I'll pay ye, certain!" exclaimed the stranger.

"There's no use in coaxing. I never break my rule, replied the imperturbable little Scotchman.

"Well, if yr a'n't willurn t' trust me, here's a Bible for s'curity," said the man, taking from his pocket a beautiful gilt-edged Bible.

"I take nothing for security but cash," replied Mr. Thorburn.

The man gazed at the diminutive form of the little trader through his bleared eyes for a moment in perfect astonishment; then turning on his heel, left the store, exclaiming,

"Well yr little dried up mack'el, if yr a'n't willing to take my word, nor the word of God, yr may go to the devil!"

Let misfortunes come, but be honest.





Wednesday, Morning, Nov. 1, 1854.

### ONE CENT REWARD.

AN AWAY from the subscriber, living in Lebanon, on the morning of Tuesday the 31st of October, 1854, a young lad named HENRY DELUINE, McATEE.

Said boy was an indentured apprentice to me, to learn the art of printing. He is 14 or 15 years of age, slender made, and has a long, gangling, peculiar stride when walking. He has a very sheepish, green looking countenance; and is no part of a printer. This is positively, to warn my fellow craftsmen and all others from harboring or employing said boy, as I shall most assuredly put the law in full force against such do. I will give the above reward and no thanks to whoever will return him to me. Bardstown and Elizabethtown paper please copy once or twice. W. W. JACK, Nov. 1st. Ed. and Pro. of Post.

It will be seen from the above, that we are again alone. The young scump who we advertise, was just getting sufficiently advanced to be of service to us, and without cause or provocation, he ran off. As we cannot issue a whole sheet and attend to the multifarious duties which devolve on us, and do not wish to palm off any more half sheets on our kind patrons we will not issue a paper next Wednesday; and we will strive our utmost to procure a hand as soon as possible. There seems to have been a fatality hanging over us ever since we have been in this town, for we have been unable to keep either a journeyman or an apprentice any length of time. And then to have our contemporaries throw up to us that our sheet comes out "semi-occasionally," is all most too much to bear; and is decidedly ungenerous, especially coming from an old man whose four or five sons are printers, and who is consequently out of the reach of such misshaps as befall us. We allude to the Danville Tribune. We have heretofore struggled on through our misshaps encouraged by the kindness of our patrons, and will still continue to struggle against the tide of adversity which seems to have set against our little bark, if the same kindness is extended to us. Our motto is:—"Never say die."

It will be seen by a reference to our advertising columns that Mr. Geo. W. Fuller is in our place for the purpose of placing upon your windows a fastening which will keep out burglars and prove very beneficial in ventilating your apartments. No one should be without this cheap and complete fastening. A specimen can be seen at our office.

The cholera broke out in Louisville, on Saturday last on Floyd between Main and Market streets, and some cases occurred on Market. Eight deaths are reported before night. There were some new cases on Sunday but no deaths.—This is rather late for cholera to occur.

In compliance with a resolution of the last General Assembly, requesting the Governor to cause the remains of Gen. CHARLES SCOTT, former Governor of Kentucky, Major WILLIAM T. BARRY, and Major BLAND BALLARD, to be transferred to the Cemetery grounds at Frankfort, his Excellency Gov. POWELL has designated Wednesday Nov. 8th, as the day on which the ceremony shall take place.

The Senators and Representatives of the last General Assembly, the municipal authorities of cities and towns, the independent military companies, the Masonic fraternity, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Divisions of the Sons of Temperance, the fire companies, and the citizens of the State generally are respectfully invited to unite in the ceremonies of the day. The officers and soldiers of the war of 1812-13, and officers and soldiers of the war with Mexico are especially invited.

Our daily Louisville papers for last Saturday week, reached us last Saturday; just eight days making the trip.—We hope they had a good time of it.

It will be seen by the arrival which we publish this week, that the taking of Sebastopol by the allies, &c. &c., has turned out to be a hoax.

Cody's Lady's Book for November has come to hand. Its numerous patrons in this section will bear us out in saying that it is one among the handsomest and most interesting numbers which Mr. Godey, (the ladies favorite) has ever published. Remember that this book and the Lebanon Post, can be had for one year for the small amount of \$4. We hope to send Mr. G. a rousing big club in January next. What say you ladies?

The chivalrous Jack of the Lebanon Post, a little paper which it will be well enough to inform our readers glimmers semi-occasionally in the village whose name it bears, seems quite desirous of debating the Know Nothing question with our correspondent "Pro Bono Publico," or ourselves. He asks with a seeming earnestness, why our correspondent was stopped, and pretends to infer that we had excluded him from our columns, because "he was going to do into the hidden mysteries of the despicable party and laying bare its rottenness." He is widely mistaken. "Pro Bono Publico," or any other gentleman, is at perfect liberty to use our columns for the discussion of any public question, on either side of the same, so long as he continues to handle his theme in a decent intelligent manner. The articles which we have published in our paper on Know Nothingism have attracted no little attention by their real ability, and hence the fury of Jack and the like against them. We would hate to attempt the enlightenment of his benighted understanding, even if we were inclined to take up the cudgel of debate in favor of what are said to be the principals of the Know Nothing party. As we have before stated, our correspondent is at liberty to do so if he likes, and the editor of the Post, if he desires it, will find us altogether willing to republish his replies in our paper. For ourselves, we have no inclination to discuss the questions and if we had, we would look for an opponent whose bigotry had not made a Jack of him.—Danville Tribune.

Bless your foul mouth, you are mistaken about our great anxiety to discuss the question. You threatened us with an awful castigation by your correspondent, and we, half frightened to death, in the resolution of despair cried out:—"Come on McDuff, and d—d be he who first cries hold! enough!" But it was turned out just as we expected, "that chicken won't fight." You think us too small game to fire your immense gun at, eh?—We are glad of it, for a shot from your astute brain were enough to shake the Papal Throne at Rome to the centre and make old St. Peter's Church topple into ruins. Do for heaven's sake hold your horses, and don't let off until we can find a Juan Fernandez island to hide our diminutive carcass on. As for the writings of "Pro Bono Publico," they have attracted immense attention; why they have a greater "run" than "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and have been translated into all the known living languages, and some of the dead, for the especial use of the spirits. Pope Pius IX, is shortly to start on a pilgrimage to Danville to ask on bended knee the mercy of your world renowned correspondent. Therefore, good friend Zimmerman, we would esteem it as a great favor if you would impress upon his mind our infinitesimal minuteness, so that he may magnanimously spare us as you have so generously done.

Ever since our g. g. g. grand pap Noah let the canine species loose from the ark it has been their custom nightly to bark at the moon. We see that the mongrel, mangy cur at the head of the Bardstown Herald has been exercising this prerogative, and turned his dirty muzzle towards us. Bark away Jimmy it will do your lungs good and us no harm.

In a mixture of some of his nonsense, we discovered something about the failure of our Railroad, and the success of Know Nothingism. Now if the good people of Bardstown imagine, or if it has entered into your murky brain that there is anything approximating a failure in this enterprise, we wish you much joy in the discovery. But if you will take the trouble, in a few months, of going down to the line, you may perchance see something to enlighten you, if that be possible.

Corporal J. L. W. Ellis, editor (?) of the Bardstown Herald, gives in his last issue, the astounding piece of intelligence that when his delinquent patrons pay up, he will be possessed of the sum of \$500, which he will lend to a friend. It is astonishing how instinctively one bends to immense wealth? you observe that we, when we discovered the above fact, gave him almost his entire title only forgetting Esq., as his lawful prefix; when he has the sum snugly ensconced in his pocket, we wouldn't wonder a bit if we called him Cousin James, in order to cousin him into remembering us in his will.

He says he is going to lend it out, but we discovered his secret by the merest accident. He intends to establish branch printing offices all over the State, and our secret correspondent informs us that he had looked with a favorable eye on Lebanon, as one of the points, before the Railroad failed.

A very disastrous fire occurred in the city of Cleveland on the morning of last Saturday. Over one million dollars worth of property is said to have been consumed.

W. B. Sheppard, who was elected Mayor of Nashville in September, has resigned his office. R. G. Castleman has been elected to supply the vacancy.

Mr. H. Johnston of this place showed us the other day, a "nest" of Tubs; which he said had been made expressly for exhibition at the Louisville Fair; but arrive too late. Mr. J. by dint of great exertions, immense expense, and as a particular favor, he secured this one "nest" and no more. Harvey is so full of his jokes we don't know how to take him. After his return from the city, he, with the greatest affrontery, and despite the advice of his friends and scowls of his enemies, boldly avowed it to be his candid and firm opinion that Shanghai chickens would not be all the go, and if "in the course of human events," it should chance to happen, it would last but a "few days." We grieve to be forced to expose as worthy a citizen as Mr. J., but imperative duty forces us to the step.

Kentucky seems to be the land of natural curiosities, prodigies and prolific ladies. Among the most remarkable of the second named class, is a little boy of about six years of age, who we saw under the charge of Mr. SHERIL, of Green county, one day last week. This little fellow is the son of poor but respectable parents, living in Barren county, and, although he has never been to school an hour in his life, we are told that he reads remarkably well. But "the principal curiosity in the lad is his wonderful declamatory powers. In enunciation and gesticulation he is almost perfect; and his memory never seems at fault. We listened with unfeigned interest to a lengthy speech delivered some time since, by the President on our Navy, at a dinner party. We consider him a decided curiosity.

INFORMATION WANTED.—By his sisters, north east corner of Thirteenth and Poplar street, Philadelphia, Pa., of William W. Bachman, who was last heard of from Coles county, Illinois; is a young man of twenty-three years of age, well educated. Should this notice meet his eye, he is especially invited to call and see his sisters, as above; or any service will be rendered him if he will correspond with them. Address Rebecca J. and Sarah M. Bachman, Philadelphia. Western papers please copy.

Hogs—PROSPECTS.—As the season for packing pork draws near, the business attracts more attention, and a good deal of interest is now manifested with reference to the opening prices. The Cincinnati Gazette has the following remarks upon the subject:

"We find there is a great difference in the views of feeders and packers. The former have generally anticipated \$5 per 100 lbs. net; while the latter are steadily receding from this point, and sales have already been made as low as \$4 50 and at close there were more sellers than buyers at this figure. The facts that there are in the country a stock of 200,000 barrels of pork, an ample supply of bacon, advices from abroad that do not encourage us to look for a demand from Europe, except at low figures; that the number of hogs in the country is large, and that high prices will bring out a heavy crop, that packers have experienced two bad years in succession, and that they may not be able to stand up in the event of another disastrous season—all combine to operate in favor of the low figures, and offset the arguments of short crops of corn, brought forward by the farmers.—Were the packing season to commence under the feelings which now prevail, it would be difficult to realize \$4.50 for hogs, and the prospects are against, rather than in favor of an upward reaction.—Packers have generally made up their minds that, with a crop of hogs as large as the last year; prices should not be over \$3.50, and the tendency to believe that the crop will turn out large is very strong; and it must be admitted, that for such a belief there is strong ground."

A HANDSOME PRESENT WORTHILY BESTOWED.—We understand that John P. Morton, Esq., of the firm of Morton & Griswold, has ordered at Runyon's tailoring establishment a fine suit of clothes for Jno. Gosman, one of the efficient directors of the Washington Independent Fire Company. This handsome present is made in consideration of the heroic bravery displayed by Mr. Gosman on the night of the late fire. Mention was made in the Courier the ensuing morning of the conduct of this young man, who fearless of danger and undaunted by the flame that raged around him, stood manfully by his post and did not for a moment shrink from the discharge of duty. Mr. Morton was an eye witness to this thrilling scene, and like the generous merchant that he is, was not disposed to see merit go unwarded.—Low Cou.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Joseph Nicholas, a young man seventeen years of age, son of Col. Nicholas, of Rushville, Ind., was instantly killed by falling some sixty feet from the top of a hickory-nut-tree. He and a brother of his were together.—They had left home in the morning in good health and buoyant spirits but to return one a corpse and the other an agonized mourner. The distressed parents knew nothing of it until he was brought to town. Upon examination it was found that in the fall the side of his head was mashed, and his neck and back broken.—Low Cou.

### TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.



### ARRIVAL OF THE WASHINGTON.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.

The Washington arrived at Sandy Hook last night. She brings London papers of the 11th, and 250 passengers.

Among the passengers by the Washington are Baron De Bodisco, bearer of dispatches from St. Petersburg to the Russian legation at Washington, J. H. Porter Jr., attaché to the U. S. legation at Berlin, J. H. Statyner, ex Postmaster Gen. of Canada, and family, and captain Nichols and lady, of the ship North Star, which had been sold in London.

No official dispatches are published relative to the battle of Alma.

The English had 2000 killed and wounded, and the French 1400.

The allies had changed their plan and were to attack Sebastopol from the south, where it was found to be weaker.

The base of operations is Balaklava.

The Russians have sunk 7 ships of the line at the mouth of the harbor.

The bombardment of Sebastopol commenced with October.

Marsail St. Arnaud is dead and Gen. San Robert is in command of the French army.

Memel has been nearly destroyed by fire.

VIENNA, Tuesday evening.—On the 29th 130 heavy guns were disembarked at Balaklava.

A dispatch from Bucharest, under date of October 5th, says that Prince Gotschakoff is ill.

There is a great concentration of Turkish troops at Matschine.

Omer Pasha begins operations against the Russians in Bessarabia immediately.

A dispatch from Versailles dated the 10th announces that orders have been given to receive the remains of Marshall St. Arnaud with all the honors paid him upon his departure from Constantinople.

The farewell which he had addressed to the army was dated the 26th of Sept. He says: Overcome by a cruel disease against which he has so long struggled, he is obliged to resign the command. He pays the highest compliment to his successor.

The news of the death of St. Arnaud reached Paris and London the Sunday after the battle of Alma.

The Russians have burnt all the villages through which they passed in their flight.

They left 6,000 wounded behind them.

One thousand Russians who were escorting a convoy of munitions of war, have been made prisoners.

Menshikoff himself narrowly escaped capture.

Additional official reports of the battle of Alma was published on the 9th.

It resulted in 26 officers, 10 sergeants, 2 drummers, and 306 rank and file killed; 73 officers, 95 sergeants, 17 drummers, 1,627 rank and file wounded, and 18 missing.

Private dispatches mention that great demoralization prevailed at Sebastopol.

The allies have destroyed the aqueduct which supplied the fortress.

Eight thousand cavalry were landed by the allies in the Crimea.

The inhabitants of Odessa have given a pledge to burn the place rather than allow it to fall into the hands of the allies.

After the battle of Alma the carriage of Menshikoff was taken with his private correspondence by the French.

The loss by the burning of Memel is two million sterling.

Owing to the large destruction of tallow that article has advanced 15 6d in London. Hemp is also considerably dearer.

POKAND.—A great movement is in operation along the whole line.

The Russian guard was advancing in forced marches towards Warsaw.

The troops of the kingdom of Poland were deserting on the Austrian frontier.

It is supposed that the siege of artillery mounted in battery around Sebastopol commenced on the 5th. An attack was expected on the 8th. The allied trenches, within one thousand six hundred yards of the walls, are already mounted with fifty guns.

A private dispatch says that two breaches were made on the 6th, and another says that there was no bombardment on the 8th.

Seven Russian ships were sunk, together with their guns, stores, &c., on board.

The remainder of the fleet was held in readiness for sinking.

Ten thousand men had been added to the garrison.

The allied fleets are comparatively useless. The whole country north of Sebastopol is vacated by the allies.

All of the allied reserve forces have left Varna for the Crimea.

There was no decisive news of the war at the latest dates, and no impression had been made on Sebastopol.

Menshikoff kept the field north and was expected daily to be joined by Oosten, Stockton and Gotschakoff, who were at Perekap.

It is confirmed that Menshikoff sunk seven line of battle ships before the harbor of Sebastopol.

Energetic notes from France and England have caused Prussia to express her willingness to act with Austria.

The Russian force in the Crimea is 85,000, and the allied 59,000, including seamen.

### LATEST.

A dispatch was published in St. Petersburg on the 11th, stating that nothing fresh had occurred before Sebastopol, up to the 6th. Menshikoff retained his old position on the north side.

PARIS, Friday.—Private telegraphic dispatches from Varna, dated the 13th, announce that, according to a dispatch from Lord Baglan, of the 6th, that the siege works of the allies were sufficiently advanced to admit of the opening of fires "in a few days."

A dispatch from Madrid, dated the 10th, says that the elections were proceeding quietly, with the advantage for the progressives.

### Indian Outrages.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 27.—By the arrival of the steamer Goliath, Los, Anglo papers of the 21st, and the San Diego Herald of the 16th are received.

A report was brought to the crossing of the Colorado, that a company of fifty emigrants, all of whom were from Texas, were murdered on the 31st of August by the Indians. Several women and children were doomed, it is feared, to a more horrible fate, and six hundred head of cattle carried off. The news was brought by a train a few hours in the rear, and which happily escaped. The Apaches are becoming more troublesome every day.

Twenty five Americans perished for the want of water on the Tinigatta Trail.—Among them were Mr. Douglass of Tenn., and a man from Pa, whose name is not known.

Henry Livingston, who reported the above to the San Diego Herald, reports the result of a search in the north of Sonora for gold. It was penetrating for Inland or Alta, extending the search to Sonora, where he found the Mexicans engaged in grinding quartz. They had only the simplest tools, and were making from \$2 to \$4 per day. By land he continued on until he proceeded in the equator 90 miles, and found other natives similar to those above mentioned. He continued his search in every direction, and discovered some of the richest deposits of gold and silver ever found in that section.

FATAL AFFRAY.—Last evening about half past seven o'clock, an affray occurred in the Hope Engine house, on first street, between Jefferson and Green, in which a man named Stephen Campbell was shot by Daniel Marnell, the warden of the Hope company. Persons who witnessed the affair, state that Campbell came into the engine house drunk, and attacked Marnell, without provocation, when the latter drew a pistol and shot Campbell. The ball entered the lower part of the abdomen. It is the opinion of the physician that he cannot survive the wound: Campbell was formerly a resident of Lexington. Marnell was not arrested.—Low. Dem. 30th.

SLAVE CASE.—A most important case is in progress in the District Court, at Columbus, Ohio. There are two suits against Rush Sloan, of Sandusky, an attorney of that place, for aiding and assisting the escape of four fugitive slaves from Kentucky.

The attorneys for the plaintiffs are Henry Stansburg, and Judge Coffin, H. H. Hunter, and S. F. Vinton, for defendant. The case excites much interest. The damages and penalty are laid at \$17,000.

The Danville Tribune affects to laugh at the hard rap which are being administered to its Know-Nothing contribution, "Pro Bono Publico," by the Lebanon Post; but we imagine the humor of our neighbor is rather a forced affair, and that he only laughs for the want of something to say in reply to the plain, commonsense strictures of the Post.

It is true, now, that our Lebanon contemporary does not use language quite as elegant and high flown as that of the pedantic author of the Know-Nothing articles in the Tribune; but then he gives truth instead of fiction, and argument instead of the sophistry used by "Pro Bono," &c.; and the effort to laugh away the stubborn fact he presents, is but a poor dodge on the part of our neighbor, and one of which he ought to be heartily ashamed. By publishing and lauding the articles of this Know Nothing writer, we take it that the Tribune endorses them in every particular; and if so, it certainly ought to make some attempt to excuse its gifted contributor for the many blunders with which his articles abound.

Some weeks since, the gentleman with the Latin misnomer, (for with what sort of propriety can the signature of "Pro Bono Publico" be used by an advocate of Know Nothingism?) instanced what he called a case of Catholic intolerance in this country, the Newark riot, which, as our readers will recollect, was at first improperly attributed to the misconduct of the foreign population. The first published account of the riot and its causes was a gross slander, as everybody knows, and as even the Know Nothing papers were afterwards compelled to acknowledge; and yet this Know Nothing writer parades the false account as a real occurrence, and discusses the affair with a degree of impudence that is truly refreshing to witness in so modest and unpretending a writer. The Post very properly exposed the silly attempt to deceive the public; whereupon the Tribune, instead of admitting the evident unfairness or ignorance of its wordy contributor, turns up its aristocratic nose, and expresses the opinion that the Post is too small an affair to waste shot upon, and that the unanswerable articles of that sheet are not worthy of a reply. This is decidedly cool to say the least of it.—Harrodsburg Ploughboy, 29th

There is a man in Worcester, Mass., who has lived so long on corn bread that his hair has turned to silk like that which grows on grain, and his toes are so full of corns that he expects to see them covered with husks next fall.

### Commercial.

#### LOUISVILLE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER, SATURDAY EVENING, October 28th. }  
FLOUR AND GRAIN.—There has been but very little enquiry for flour to-day; and transactions were confined to small sales at \$7 75@88 from stores, and a lot of 60 bbls Morrison's at \$8 00.—Wheat very scarce, and buyers are offering \$1 30 per bushel. Corn in small lots 75@80c. Oats 45@50c.  
GROCERIES.—Sales of Rio coffee at 12@12½c, in lots. Sales of sugar at 56½c.  
POTATOES.—Supplies increasing, with sales choice lots dull at \$3 00 per bbl.  
PROVISIONS.—Dull in all respects, with sales of 45 casks of bacon sides and hams on private terms.  
TOBACCO.—Sales at the warehouses Saturday of 16 hhds at prices ranging from \$4 65 to \$6 40, and one hhd at \$4 40.  
WHISKEY.—Sales of 50 bbls of raw at 28½c.

### New Advertisements.

J. K. KNOTT. JOHN HANNING  
New Fall and Winter DRY GOODS.

THE Undersigned having received a very heavy stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which they have purchased lower than ever before, and are determined to sell for small profits. We invite an examination by our friends and the public generally, before purchasing elsewhere.

Our stock consists in part as follows:  
Berage De Laines, Plain all wool do., " Silk Shalleys, Figured do., Printed lawns, Gingham, Lustres, Plain, figured and fancy Silks, Black Tuscan Satin De Chine, French worked Collars, Flouncing, Chemisettes and Sleeves, Super blk and fancy French Cloths, " Cassimeres, " Drab De Ta, " Satin, silk, plush, velvet & cashmere Vestings, Black and fancy Gravats. Together with a very heavy and general assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING, Manufactured in part by J. Hanning, which we will warrant all the time.

With a full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Jaconets, Muslins, Lincens, Table Diapers, Towels, Black Laces, Black and Fancy Fringes, Dress Trimmings, Insertings, and Edgings. Also Groceries, Hardware, Queensware Cutlery, Boots, Shoes &c. In any of the above articles, our stock will be found very large and complete. KNOTT & HANNING, Nov. 1st

### TAKEN UP,

BY Joshua Vilett, living in Marion county, Ky., on the night of Tuesday, the 24th of October, 1854, a Negro Man named BENJAMINE, about 5 feet 7 inches in height, slender made, and weighs about 145 pounds, the little finger and the next one to it, on the left hand appears to have been nearly severed from the hand; no other marks perceptible. He has on a full suit of mixed Jeans. He says that he is owned by Mr. H. G. Redman, who lives in Huntsville, Scott county Tennessee.

GEORGE MITCHELL, Jailor M. C. Nov. 1st

### ARNOLD'S

#### Patent Sash Lock.

THE Undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and vicinity, that he is in town with an assortment of these superior Window Fastenings, and is prepared to apply them to the windows. These Fastenings are adapted to both upper and lower sash, and for durability and convenience cannot be surpassed by any fastening now in use. Work done in the best possible manner and warranted to give satisfaction. Samples can be seen at M. Kicket's Store. I am also prepared to sell County and State Rights.

GEO. W. FULLER, Agent. Nov. 1st

### Strayed or Stolen.

FROM the subscriber, living in Marion county, 9 miles south-east of Lebanon, on the North Rolling Fork, on Monday night, the 18th inst., a BAY MARE, about 15 hands high, seven years old next spring; a small star in the forehead and a snip on the nose; a little white on one of her hind feet.

A liberal reward will be given to whoever will either bring her to me or give me the requisite information, so that I can get her. Oct. 25, '54. JAMES ISAACS.

### MASONIC BALL.

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited at a BALL to be given at the house of DR. W. R. H. CASS, in RAYWICK, KY., on Saturday evening, the 4th of November 1854.

### MANAGERS.

D. E. RAY, JOHN KNOTT, LEO BYEN, DAVID GRAVES, SAMUEL JARBOE, WM. WRIGHT, W. W. PURDY, W. L. KIRK, S. G. DABNEY, W. W. JACK, JAMES KNOTT, T. H. CHANDLER, N. T. HERRY, W. S. KNOTT.

### WANTED.

AN ENGINEER, who understands grinding, and can come well recommended, can obtain profitable employment by an early application to the undersigned, at the "Pleasant Run Steam Mill," Washington County, Ky. Oct. 11th, JAS. P. BARBOUR.





Wednesday Morning, Nov. 1, 1854

## Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

## Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be hereafter charged as advertisements, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

**Wanted, Immediately.**—A young lad, of from 12 to 15 years of age, to learn the *printing business*. A boy of good moral character, of a sprightly intellect, who can come well recommended, can have a chance to obtain a good and lucrative trade.

—Maxwell Badgely, a police officer at Newark, N. J., was stabbed and instantly killed on Monday week, by a drunken prisoner who he was conveying to jail.

—A letter from Leghorn says Rossini is ill, and will probably never recover his faculties.

—Large numbers of machinists and other mechanics are said to be going to Cuba from Boston.

—The recent storm in Texas seems to have covered the whole State, doing immense damage. The loss in the cotton crop is variously estimated at from thirty to fifty thousand bales. In Matagorda Bay 29 persons were killed.

**DEVoured BY HOGS.**—Near Kenosh, Wisconsin, last week, a drunken man was literally devoured by hogs while lying in a state of beastly intoxication. His bones and a few remnants of clothing only were found.

—The small pox is raging in Mayfield Kentucky.

—Several deaths from cholera have occurred in Hickman and Paducah recently.

—The Boston papers state that Hon. Abbott Lawrence is quite ill.

—The Indianapolis Journal charges that some of the branches of the State Bank, have entered this crusade against the Free Bankers.

Large droves of cattle from Kentucky, are passing through Cincinnati daily. Most of them are destined for the eastern markets.

—A dispatch from New Orleans reports that the health of the city is improving, and many of the citizens are returning.

—About six hundred emigrants have gone out from New York to Kansas and Nebraska, and it is said that about one thousand are preparing to follow.

—Dr. Worcester is about to publish a new edition of his dictionary. It will contain upward of ten thousand words not in any other dictionary.

—The Paducah Pennant has been sold to Richard W. Perry, who will hereafter conduct it on the Know Nothing plan, it is said.

—The last society spoken of in California is the "Pay Nothings." It is said to be alarmingly prosperous. The password is "Lend me a dollar," the response "Broke." We fear there is a branch being started in this place.

**DEATH OF GOV. BRUNT, OF NEBRASKA TERRITORY.**—We learn from a private telegraphic dispatch from St. Louis, that Governor Brunt, of Nebraska territory, died on the 18th inst. No particulars are given.

A correspondent from Sattartia, Miss., October 11th, says: "Our country has been flooded with rain for nearly a month. I wish you had a big portion of it for the benefit of the Ohio river. It has cut off one third of the cotton crop, at the least calculation; if not so much in quantity, more than that amount in quality. Our corn crop is good, and a good prospect for hogs."—*Lou Dem.*

**MURDER.**—Two men were killed on Friday night, 10th inst., near Monroe Furnace, in Jackson county, Ohio. Their names were Levi Canter and Wm. McDouald. A quarrel took place among half a dozen men who were drinking in a "dog-gery" kept by the mother of Canter, which resulted in the death of two of the party.

Why are the gates of a nunnery like a blacksmith's apron? Because they keep off sparks.

JEWELRY.  
DUNCAN & STOY.  
LEBANON, KY.

HAVING just received a splendid stock of JEWELRY, of the latest and most fashionable pattern and of the best quality, would respectfully call the attention of the public generally to their store, at the corner of Republic and Main streets, near the Court House. They have also on hand a fine lot of

## Gold and Silver Watches.

Which they will sell at the lowest cash price in a word, their stock contains every article which is usually found in a Jewelry store, even in a city. Our prices are such as to please our customers; as we purchased our articles in the East, and consequently can and will sell them as low as they can be bought in the West.

Watches and Clocks are repaired and warranted by DUNCAN & STOY.  
April 26th.

**LIST OF LETTERS** remaining in the Post Office at Lebanon, Ky., at the end of the quarter ending 30th September, 1854, and if not taken out in 3 months will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

B. Bascan Charles, Brecken Samuel, Biren Emily, Blear Mrs Mary, Bowen Newton.

C. Compton Edmund, Chesher Thos, Clark old, Cheney Rev S W, Connally S G.

D. Dicken Perry, Dorette Mrs Mary, Dreye S G, Feux Bluford.

G. Gray Miss Rose Anna, 2, Gray Mrs Sally, Gray Mrs Margaret, Grundy Charles, Graves Miss Elizabeth.

H. Harris Mr Hatter, Hood Sterling.

J. Johnston Mrs W B, Jones Dr R P.

L. Laudrum J P, Lourey D.

M. Morehead Joseph 4, Mathews M H, Montgomery William, Newton James.

P. Parker Wm W, Parry Milton, Parry E C, Paris Thomas, Parry J R.

R. Read John P, Rize Mrs Elizabeth C, Smith B F 2, Smith W W, Shiveley John H, Stoner Miss Mary E, Simpson Mr Maletus, Sapp Jas, Street Henderson L, Shells Michael.

T. Taylor J Franklin, Vanflet Henry H.

W. Walters William, Whitehead George, Woodward Caleb, Wicker James T, White J A, Walker L B, Williams Mary Jane.

H. L. MUDD P. M.

NEW ARRIVAL OF  
FALL AND WINTER  
DRY GOODS.

**J. B. WATHEN & CO.**  
ANNOUNCE to their friends and the public generally, that their stock of

FANCY AND STAPLE  
DRY GOODS.

Is completed in all their relative departments and presents specimens of new styles and originality of design, which, for beauty and excellence will, upon inspection, be found to merit an extensive sale. The following goods, comprise in part, our present varied and choice assortment:

Borage De Laines, Plain all wool do.

" Silk Shallews, Figured do.

Printed Lawns, Dotted Swiss, Gingham, Lustras.

Bl'k and fancy brocade Silks, Plain, figured, and taffeta, do.

Bl'k Tusk, Satin De Chine, French worked Collars, Flouncing, Chemisettes and sleeves.

A large lot of superior silk, straw & braid Bonnets.

Super bl'k & fancy French Cloths, " " " " Casimeres,

" " " " Drab De Ta, " " " " Satin, silk, plush, velvet & cashmere Vestings.

Bl'k and fancy Cravats.

Together with a full assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

With a full assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Jaconets, Muslins, Linnens, Table Diapers, Towels, Bl'k Laces, bl'k and fancy Fringes, Dress Trimmings, Insertings Edgings.

Also Groceries, Hardware, Queensware Cutlery, Boots Shoes &c. In any of the above articles, our stock will be found large and complete.

Oct. 11th J. B. WATHEN & CO.

BLASTING WELLS,  
AND FINDING WATER

THE Undersigned humbly offers his services to the public generally, in the above business. He has never failed to get water wherever he has undertaken; and can go as fast into the ground as any man. He warrants to give entire satisfaction to all who patronize him; and is always ready to undertake jobs as fast as he can get through with those he has on hand.

Oct 4 1m FELIX GARTIN.

## LIST OF PRICES

—AT THE—  
LEBANON HOTEL.

Boarding and lodging per day,	\$1 50
do do per week,	7 00
do do per month,	20 00
do do per year,	180 00
Boarding without lodging per day,	1 00
do do per week,	5 00
do do per month,	15 00
do do per year,	130 00
All meals sent to room 25 cents extra charge.	
Single meal,	50
Supper, breakfast and lodging,	1 00
Dinner and horse feed,	80
Single feed per horse,	75
Keeping horse per day,	3 00
do do per week,	12 00
do do per month,	120 00
do do per year,	1200 00

All transient boarders will be required to settle at the end of each week.

All others at the expiration of one month.

J. H. KIRK, Proprietor.

Lebanon Hotel, August 23d, 1854

A FINE LOT OF VISITING and BUSINESS CARDS, on hand and for sale at the Printing Office.

may 8, 1f

WM. P. McLEROY, By order of Building Com.

## NOTICE.

I WILL, on Saturday, the 18th of November, 1854, sell to the highest bidder, without reserve, in the town of Bradfordsville, the following property, to-wit: The House and Lots in said town formerly occupied by Philip W. Doneghy, and a farm lying about 1 mile from the above place, on the south side of the South Rolling Fork, containing 92 acres. The House and Lots are the best in Bradfordsville, with good Well, Stable, &c., the Land is in a good state of cultivation.

TERMS:—The above property will be sold for one third cash in hand, the balance on a credit of 1 and 2 years, with interest from date. Bond and approved security required.

Possession to the Farm given on the 1st day of February, 1855; possession given to the House and Lots on the day of sale.

JAMES DONEGHY, Attorney for P. W. Doneghy.

Oct. 18 4w

## Drs I. Westerfield, &amp; Son

HAVING permanently located in Shelbyville, Ky., tender their professional services to the afflicted. They will give special attention to the treatment of

## CHRONIC DISEASES.

The senior partner has been exclusively engaged in the practice of medicine for the last 28 years. In addition to a regular course of study, he read and practiced three years in partnership with the

Indian Doctor Richard Carter, Formerly of Shelby county, Ky., from whom he obtained all those valuable RECIPES and formulas, for the preparation of his RECIPES, REMEDIES, which have proven so eminently successful in the treatment of

## Chronic Diseases.

In all cases of simple, uncomplicated diseases where a carefully written description is sent them, post-paid, they will promptly send medicines and directions by mail. sep 20th

## New Stage Arrangement!

TWO DAILY LINES OF STAGES FROM LEXINGTON TO DANVILLE AND CRAB ORCHARD.

STAGES leave Lexington for Louisville and Crab Orchard at the arrival of the morning trains from Louisville and Cincinnati.

Returning, leave Danville and Crab Orchard daily in time to connect with the evening train of cars for Louisville and Cincinnati.

Passengers can leave Lebanon daily and arrive at Lexington in time for the cars to Louisville or Cincinnati, and arrive at either place the same day. Returning, passengers from Louisville or Cincinnati, by this line of Stages, can go through Danville and Lebanon to Greensburg, without detention at any point.

STAGE OFFICE in Lexington at the Phoenix Hotel—in Danville at the Battlement House—in Lebanon at KIRKS Hotel.

C. A. HAWKINS & CO.

Sept 13, '54 \$3 Dan. Tribune.

J. R. MONTGOMERY, B. C. CLARK, S. W. MONTGOMERY

## J. R. Montgomery, &amp; Co.

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, AND DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Glass Ware, Manufactured Tobacco, Wines, Brandy, Cigars, &c.

509, Main Street, between 3d and 4th, Louisville, Ky.

ARE receiving their stock to meet the Fall Trade, and are prepared to offer any article in their line, upon as favorable terms as they can be purchased, and of a quality which they will guarantee.

They respectfully invite the attention of dealers, as they are determined to offer inducements to purchasers, for cash, upon the usual time, to prompt men.

NEW  
Cabinet Shop.

THE attention of the good people of Lebanon and the surrounding towns and country, is respectfully called to the fact that we are now manufacturing, and will keep on hand, at all times our Ware Room, in the second story of R. B. Bowman's shop, a large and general assortment of

## FURNITURE AND CHAIRS.

Which will be sold at prices as low as the lowest, in the way of Mahogany, Walnut and Cherry.

Bureaus, Book-Cases, Secretaries, Sofas, Divans, Ottomans, Fancy Work Tables, What Nots, Centre, Side and Pier Tables; Mahogany and Walnut Spring Seat Chairs, Cherry and Walnut Cane Seats; French Bedsteads, Looking Glasses, Hair and Moss Spring Mattresses, Lounges, &c., &c., we are prepared to furnish or make to order, on the shortest notice.

We invite an inspection, under the confident assurance, that our work will not suffer in comparison with any in this or any other market.

Aug 9th G. McROY & CO.

P. S. Coffin making and undertaking, done on the shortest notice.

New Spring & Summer  
DRY GOODS.

REMOVAL.

THE Undersigned having removed to the stand formerly occupied by C. & H. Beller next door to L. A. Spalding & Co., takes this method of informing his old customers, friends, and the public generally, where to find him.—He would also say, that he has just received, direct from the East, one of the finest and best selected stocks of

## Fancy and Staple Dry Goods.

Ever before brought to this market. In his store may be found all of the different varieties of goods usually kept in a store.

ap. 12, 3m E. P. MAHON.

## NOTICE.

THE very great and pressing need of money, compels the Building Committee of the New Presbyterian Church, to urge delinquents to come forward immediately. Their Treasurer, D. W. Phillips is awaiting anxiously to receive and supply the daily multiplied calls; he cannot satisfy the justly hungered appetites of laborers with the "useful article," unless the subscribers come forward promptly. It is hoped this call will be sufficient.

Aug 2 3t

WM. P. McLEROY, By order of Building Com.

## Special Notices.

## Dr. Geohegan's Hydropiper.

Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, the names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of woman. For Kidney Affections, Impurities of the blood, diseases of the Skin, Dyspepsia and Scrofula it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and a powerful tonic and alterative. See advertisement.

## JUST RECEIVED.

A Large and Splendid Assortment of SPRING and SUMMER DRY GOODS.

L. A. SPALDING & CO.,

TAKE this method of informing their friends, and the public generally, that they are now in receipt of one of the largest stocks of goods ever brought to this market. We would invite an examination of our goods and prices, and feel confident that we will not fail to please the customer in both. Our stock consists in

All the varieties of Ladies' wear, such as Silks, Mirinoses, DeLaines, Cashmiers, Prints, &c., &c.

Also, every variety of Gentlemen's goods, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Sateens vestings, Tailor's Trimmings, together with a large stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

All of which we offer upon the most reasonable terms. Give us a call before filling out your bills.

N. B. We take, as usual, all kinds of country produce in exchange for goods, at the market price.

Apr 12 1f

## NEGROES WANTED.

I WISH to purchase a few likely young Negroes, as Born Slaves; for which I will pay the highest price IN CASH. Address

WM. MATTINGLY, Bardstown, Ky.

June 22 1f

DR. GEOHEGAN'S  
EXTRACT OF  
HYDROPIPER.

For Dyspepsia, Scrofula, and all impurities of the blood.

Prepared by one of the Faculty.

THIS vegetable remedy which is now spreading to all parts of the country, is prepared by a graduate of one of the first Medical Schools in the west; a physician of high standing in his profession, and as much opposed to empiricism or quackery as any one can be, as is shown by the fact that the recipe is published, and accompanies each bottle of the medicine; thus exonerating it from the charge of being a nostrum.

It is prescribed by Physicians, as will be seen by reference to the Circular and by the accompanying certificate.

Unlike Sarsaparilla the Hydropiper is quick in its action, the first bottle often producing wonderful results, as in the case of the negro girl of Mrs. Simmon's, of Louisville, who was relieved of being a nostrum.

Blindness in One Week!!

In short, it has excited the wonder and admiration of all who have used it, and wherever known stands at the head of all remedies for the following diseases:

Dyspepsia, Scrofula, White Swelling, Mesenteric Diseases or Negro Consumption, Scurvy, Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sores, Ulcers, and all Cutaneous or Skin Diseases, all female irregularities and obstructions. Mercurial Disasters, Secondary Syphilis, General Debility, and all disorders arising from impure blood and bad Habit of System.

For Female Complaints

this remedy stands unrivalled. Its effects are wonderful. It is a slight stimulant and a powerful tonic and alterative.

As a beautifier of the complexion, in the cure of pimples and blotches, in producing a clear and beautiful skin, it is an inch more safe and sure remedy than all the cosmetics and lotions in existence. Try it, and you will never regret it. Do not lose confidence if it should seem at first to increase the disease—the general effect of the medicine being to drive all impurities to the surface, and by that means out of the system.

Healed, Ky., Oct. 6, 1851.

Dr. A. E. Geohegan—Dear Sir: I have examined your recipe for Compound Fluid Extract of Hydropiper, for the cure of Scrofula in all its forms, and other chronic affections, viz Rheumatism, Female Weakness, &c. Having prescribed, and watched its effects in many cases of the above diseases, and having always found it to be the most effective and sure remedy I have ever used; altogether superior to Sarsaparilla, and any of its compounds.

T. N. WARFIELD, M. D.

Price, \$1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5, when taken at one time.

RAYMOND & PATTEN.

Sole Agent, No. 75 Fourth street, Louisville, Ky.

To whom all orders should be addressed.

Sold by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, and John Stark and Bentley & Cornick, Springfield, Ky.

SAMUEL CARPENTER & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Bardstown, Ky.

WILL practice in Nelson, and the surrounding Counties, and the Court of Appeals. All business entrusted to their care, will be promptly attended to.

Sept. 23 3m

## SCHOOLSCAP PAPER, of the very best quality, on hand and for sale, at the Printing Office.

may 5, 1f

## NEW GOODS.

REMOVAL.

THE Undersigned having just removed to the New Store Room, adjoining J. W. Chandler & Co., where they are now receiving a new stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

Their friends and the public generally, are requested to call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere. They have also, and will keep constantly on hand, an assortment of

GROCERIES!

All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods.

ABELL, WIMSATT, & Co.

ap. 1 1854, 1f

More Rags Wanted!

WINCHESTER'S  
KENTUCKY LINIMENT!

WHILE the market is filled with RIVAL LINIMENTS, and the manufacturers of each are bragging and puffing their own articles to the skies as a certain cure for every ill that flesh is heir to, and decrying all others as base imitations or impositions, the proprietor of the

## KENTUCKY LINIMENT

Presents his preparation to the public, not as a cure-all, but as a will tried and valuable remedy entirely different in its composition and much superior to any other in all cases where a Liniment is required.

## FORMANORBEAST

It is equally useful, and in particular it excels every other in its prompt action and superior cleansing properties, producing in all cases a

## HEALTHY CONDITION AND SPEEDY CURE!!!

Springs, Cuts, Sore-Throat, Burns, Neuralgia, and all similar complaints, it cures like magic, and it is particularly RECOMMENDED TO THE LADIES, as a being—unlike any other Liniment—perfectly free from oil, grease, tar, or anything that soils or stains. Its particular freedom from grease makes it far preferable on the score of neatness, as an application to the human skin.

Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principle Druggists and Dealers throughout the country.

April 13 1853-4f

## R.R.R.

## REMEDIES.

Radway's Ready Relief, Radway's Renovating Resolvent, Radway's Ready Regulators.

The use of which will in all cases INSTANTLY STOP PAIN, QUICKLY CURE DISEASES AND ALWAYS PREVENT SICKNESS.

No pain or sickness, or disease, or unhealthy matter will remain in or affect the system while it is under the influence of R. R. R. REMEDIES.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF, INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY.

EXTERNAL PAINS.

The moment it is applied Externally it stops all Pain.

IT CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Tic Dolorous, Gout, Sprains and Strains, Paralysis, Distorted Limbs, Sick Headache, Painful Swellings, Cramps and Sprains, IN A FEW HOURS.

INTERNAL PAINS.

A few drops of Radway's Ready Relief, taken internally, will stop the most distressing pains Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, instantly soothe, arrest and allay the most violent Cramps, Spasms, and Convulsions.



